

2^d Edition



THE OLD BACHELOR,

Written by

Thomas H. Bayly, Esq^r

and Dedicated to

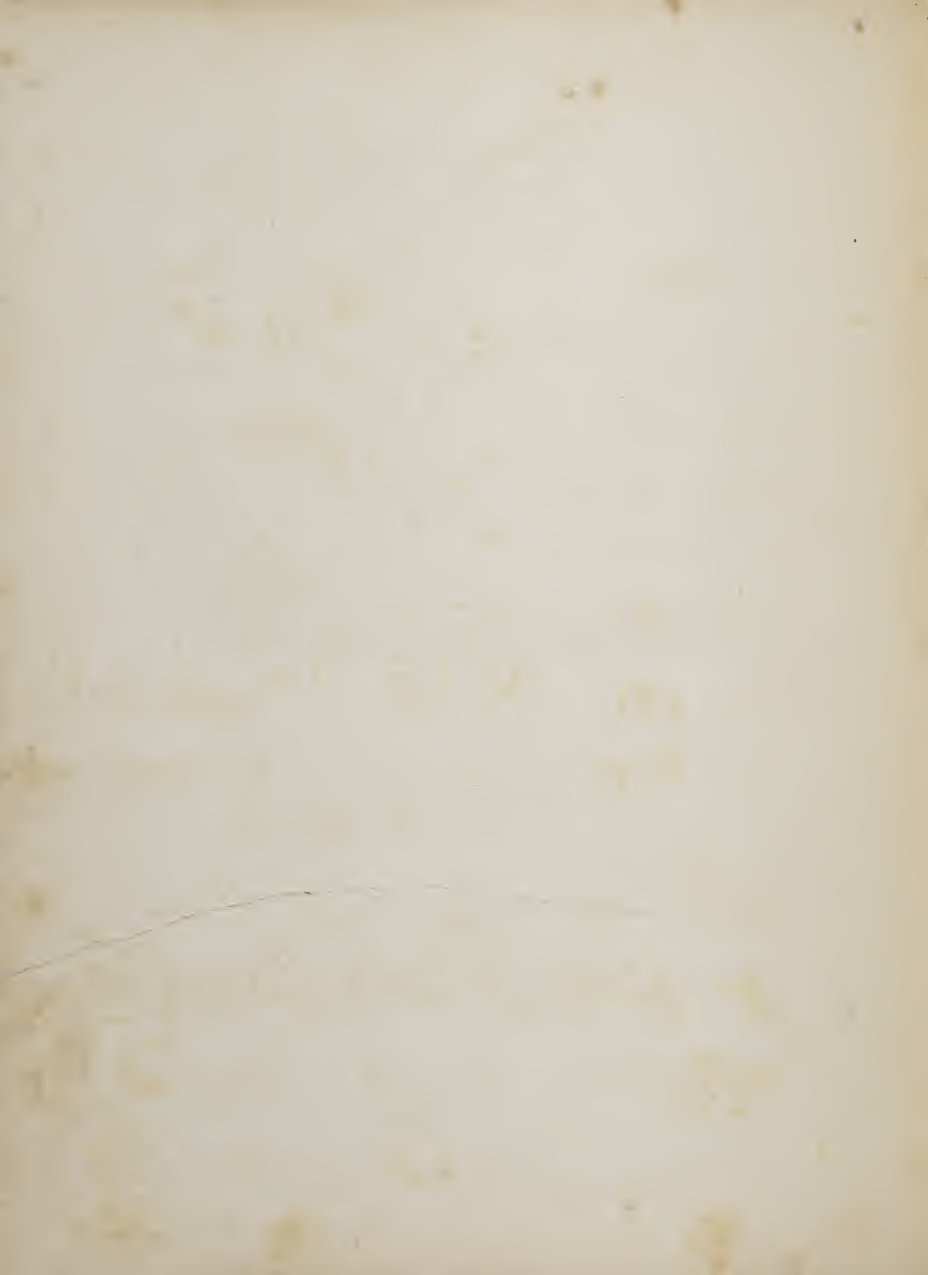
The Author

of

THE OLD MAID

PHILADELPHIA

Published by Friel, Meigs, & Co. 24 7 Chestnut Street Near 7th Street



THE OLD BACHELOR
Written and Dedicated
to the
Author of the Old Maid
By
T. BAYLY.

Pub^d by Fiol, Meinen & Co: 264 Market St: near So. 8th:

Andantino

un poco

vivace.

The musical score is written for piano in 2/4 time. It consists of two systems. The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the right hand, starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The left hand provides a bass line with eighth notes. The second system continues the melody with triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over the notes) and a forte dynamic marking 'f'.

When I was a schoolboy aged ten, Oh! mighty little greek I knew; With my

pp

short strip'd trowsers and now and then, With stripes upon my jacket too! When I

saw other boys to the playground run, I threw my old gra— dus by, And I

left the task I had scarce be—gun, "There'll be time enough for that" said I. "There'll be

pp *mf* *pp* *cres.*

time enough for that" said I.

cres. *mf*

3

2nd VERSE.

When I was at college my pride was dress, And my groom and my bit of blood; But
as for my study, I must confess, That I was content with my stud: I was deep in my tradesmen's
looks, I'm afraid; Tho' not in my own, by the bye; And when rascally tailors came to be paid, There'll be
time enough for that" said I. "There'll be time enough for that" said I.

3^d VERSE.

I was just nineteen when I first fell in love, And I scribbled a deal of rhyme, And I
talk'd to myself in a shady grove, And I thought I was quite sub-lime: I was torn from my love! 'twas a
dreadful blow, And the Lady she wiped her eye; But I didn't die of grief Oh dear me no, There'll be
time enough for that" said I. "There'll be time enough for that" said I.

4th VERSE.

The next was a lady of rank, a Dame, With blood in her veins you see; With the
leaves of the Peerage she fann'd the flame, That now was consuming me: But tho' of her great de-
-scent she spoke, I found she was still very high; And I thought looking up to a wife no joke, There'll be
time enough for that" said I. "There'll be time enough for that" said I.

5th VERSE.

My next penchant was for one whose face, Was her for tune, she was so fair! Oh! she
spoke with an air of en-chanting grace, But a man cannot live upon air! And when poverty enters the
-door, young love, Will out of the case ment fly: The truth of the proverb I'd no wish to prove, There'll be
time enough for that" said I. "There'll be time enough for that" said I.

6th VERSE.

My next was a Lady who lov'd romance, And wrote ve-ry splendid things; And she
 said with a sneer when I ask'd her to dance, "Sir I ride upon a horse with wings" There was ink on her thumb when I
 kissed her hand, And she whisper'd "If you should die, I will write you an e-pitaph gloomy and grand, There'll be
 time enough for that" said I. "There'll be time enough for that" said I.

7th VERSE.

I left her and sported my figure and face, At O-pe-ra par-ty and ball; I
 met pretty girls at ev'ry place, But I found a de-fect in all! The first did not suit me I
 cannot tell how, The se-cond I cannot say why; And the third, bless me I will not marry now, "There'll be
 time enough for that" said I. "There'll be time enough for that" said I.

8th VERSE.

I look'd in the glass, and I thought I could trace, A sort of a wrinkle or two; So I
 made up my mind that I'd make up my face, And come out as good as new. To my hair I imparted a
 little more jet, And I scarce could suppress a sigh, But I cannot be quite an old Bachelor yet, "No there's
 time enough for that" said I. "No there's time enough for that" said I.

9th VERSE.

I was now fifty one, yet I still did adopt, All the airs of a ju-venile beau, But
 some-how when-ever a question I popp'd, The girls with a laugh said "No." I am sixty to day not a
 very young man, And a bache-lor do'm'd to die; So youths be advis'd and marry while you can, There's no
 time to be lost say I. There's no time to be lost say I.